Shane Mack "Break"

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Hey Prom Queen, what's your dream?
The cover of another dirty magazine
Like a pinball under a glass bowl
They pay, they play but hey they never call.

In high school, you were too cool to be anybody's fool And then you crashed and you burned, now relax and you'll learn

You're not the first and yet things can get worst You'll lose and you'll win and then you'll lose again You give and forgive and forget and for a second Give in and you twisted and baby you don't break.

Hey big star with your tip jar You had it made back in your brother's bar For so long playing the same songs Different lover every night But you were still alone.

In high school, you were too cool to be anybody's fool And then you crashed and you burned, now relax and you'll learn

You're not the first and yet things can get worst You'll lose and you'll win and then you'll lose again You give and forgive and forget and for a second Give in and you twisted and baby you don't break.

If you wanna make God laugh, Tell him all the big plans that you have Scream and shout and get all so mad That won't change his mind.

You got your Masters but no askers You missed the bus and now you're late again Was college worth the knowledge? You're waiting tables just like all your friends.

In high school, you were too cool to be anybody's fool And then ohh, well you crashed and you burned, now relax and you'll learn You're not the first and yet things can get worst

You'll lose and you'll win and then you'll lose again

You give and forgive and forget and for a second Give in and you twisted and baby you don't...

You give and forgive and forget and for a second Give in and you twisted and baby you don't...

You give and forgive and forget and for a second Give in and you twisted and baby you don't break.

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